

Prelude: "In Deepest Need I call to You" by JS Bach (see notes at end of Order of Worship)

Welcome and Call to Worship

We Enter Into Worship

*A Mighty Fortress is our God Martin Luther

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing; our helper he, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing. For still our ancient foe does seek to work us woe; his craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing, were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing.

You ask who that may be?

Christ Jesus, it is he;

Lord Sabaoth his name, from age to age the same; and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us, we will not fear, for God has willed his truth to triumph through us.

The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him; his rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly powers no thanks to them abideth; the Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth.

Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; the body they may kill:

God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever!

*Holy is He (Ascribe to the Lord) Keri Jacobs from Psalm 96 and 72

Ascribe to the Lord, O child of the Mighty One Ascribe to the Lord, the glory and strength due His Name Ascribe to the Lord all praise, He is king forever Lift up His Name and sing, for holy is He. Holy is He.

Chorus:

May His name endure forever
May His name increase as long as the sun shall rise
May His name endure forever
May His name increase as long as the sun shall rise
Holy is He; Holy is He

Sing praise to the Lord, for He is worthy
Sing praise to the Lord, for He is our strength and our shield
Sing praise to the Lord our God, who is great in glory
He reigns in majesty, for holy is He. Holy is He. Chorus

Ascribe to the Lord, O child of the Mighty One Ascribe to the Lord, the glory and strength due His Name Holy is He, Holy is He. Holy is He, Holy is He.

We Offer Our Prayers: Confession and Pardon

*Lord, Have Mercy Michel Coeuriot / Michel Jonasz

Jesus, I've forgotten the words that You have spoken
Promises that burned within my heart have now grown dim
With a doubting heart I follow the paths of earthly wisdom
Forgive me for my unbelief
Renew the fire again

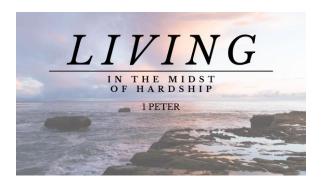
Lord have mercy; Christ have mercy; Lord have mercy on me

I have built an altar where I worship things of men
I have taken journeys that have drawn me far from You
Now I am returning to Your mercies ever flowing
Pardon my transgressions
Help me love You again

Lord have mercy; Christ have mercy; Lord have mercy on me

I have longed to know You and Your tender mercies
Like a river of forgiveness ever flowing without end
I bow my heart before You in the goodness of Your presence
Your grace forever shining
Like a beacon in the night

Lord have mercy; Christ have mercy; Lord have mercy on me



We Receive God's Word – Rev. Ryan Mowen

Children's sermon

Series: Living in the Midst of Hardship

Sermon: 'The Final Words' Scripture: 1 Peter 5: 1-14 Pastoral Prayer - Please note the prayer requests at the end of the order of worship:

- for our church family
- Missionaries and ministries: Chris and Nicola Hewitt and 22 Too Many

We Respond to the Word

*I Will Glory In My Redeemer

by Steve & Vicki Cook

I will glory in my Redeemer
Whose priceless blood has ransomed me
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
And hung Him on that judgment tree
I will glory in my Redeemer
Who crushed the power of sin and death
My only Savior before the holy Judge
The Lamb Who is my righteousness
The Lamb Who is my righteousness

I will glory in my Redeemer
My life He bought, my love He owns
I have no longings for another
I'm satisfied in Him alone
I will glory in my Redeemer
His faithfulness my standing place
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me
My feet are firm, held by His grace,
My feet are firm, held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer
Who carries me on eagle's wings
He crowns my life with lovingkindness
His triumph song I'll ever sing
I will glory in my Redeemer
Who waits for me at gates of gold
And when He calls me it will be paradise
His face forever to behold
His face forever to behold (Repeat)

Postlude: "Toccata" by Dubois (see music note)

Music Notes: The prelude ("In Deepest Need I Call to You" arranged by JS Bach) is based on Psalm 130,. Both the text and melody were written by Martin Luther (1524).

The postlude is a beautiful Toccata by Dubois, a French organist from the 19th century succeeding Cesar Franck and Saint-Saëns. The toccata is his most famous work, along with "The Seven Last Words."